

Despair Is a Siren

SubRosa

Let down a rope
I know there is another world
In their geometry
Is a straight line to a living death

The earth is shifting like a plate
My skin doesn't fit anymore
I'm hanging by the noose of their lamp cord
I see the bars of the cage

Like paper dolls we're linked here
Homesick for chains
In their gilded whalebones
We gasp and wilt away

The earth is shifting like a plate
My skin doesn't fit anymore
I'm writhing in the flame of their ghost lights
I see the bars of the cage

Despair is a siren calling through the night
The earth wraps itself in a shroud
I curse my fate, I curse my free will

In you, I see the glass towers coming down
In you, I see something that died in me fester and ignite

I'm not sleeping in glass chambers
Who's the dead one now?
My stand lives on in gas chambers
Who's the dead one now?